



Life as we know it



16 0 0

Chapter 1 by Brianna Samuels

I watched and waited as he barged through my bedroom door, clutching my baby sister tight to his chest, she was only three years old. He grabbed my arm smearing it with blood and shoved us in the closet, shielding it with his body as the bullets penetrated his skin. The gunshots were like stabbing in my ears. I didn't even notice that I was dead until I looked back and saw my body on the floor. It was like I was floating in the air. I was there but I wasn't, and I was alone. I Waited there for them to come back for me. Hiding in the corner of the closet with my knees tight to my chest, watching myself rot. What felt like years was only days before they came and quarantined the house. Then men with hazmat suits came in and dragged our bodies away. First my father, then they pried my little sister out of my arms, for she was still alive, but not for long. Then it was my turn, and as they dragged my body away, I felt drawn to it, like I was meant to go where ever it goes.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account